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= The Echo =

Vol. XI

JUNE, 1931

Price 50 Cents

CLASS OF 1931

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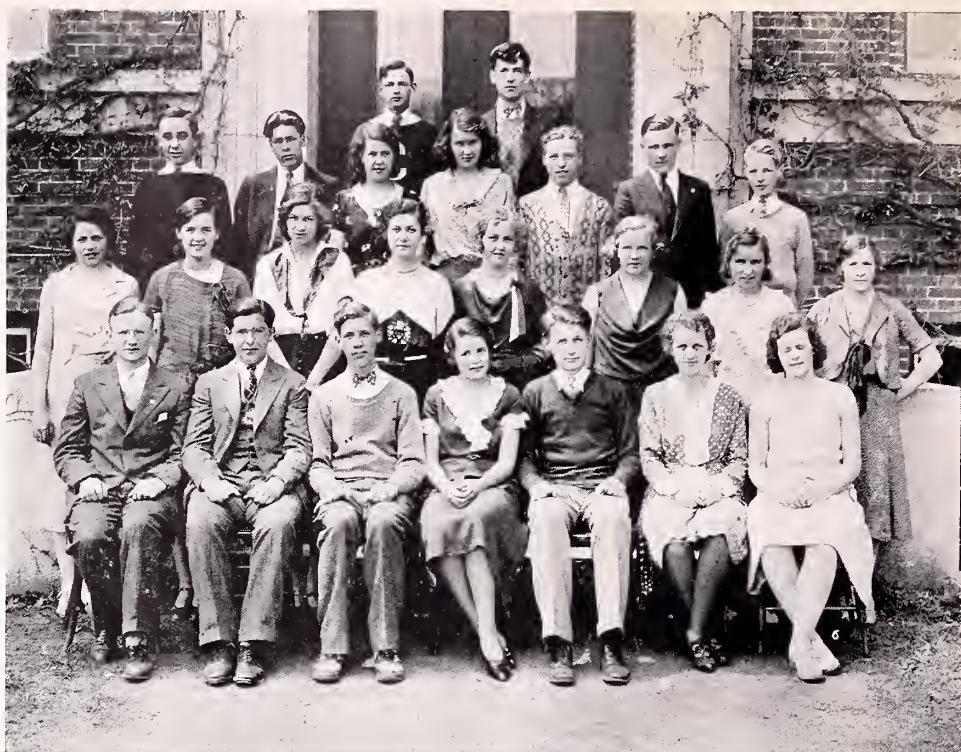
EDITORIAL

The "Echo" staff of '31 wishes to thank all members of the student body who have in any way contributed to this magazine.

Special thanks are extended to Miss Prew and Miss Leary, who have done so much to make this year a success, and to Mr. Hall for his interest.

We wish lots of luck to the incoming "Echo" staff.

—Ruth Wetherbee, '31.



1931—ECHO STAFF—1931



FACULTY

GERTRUDE M. DANA

Boston University, A. B.

WILLIAM E. DONOVAN

University of New Hampshire, A. B.

WALTER F. HALL

Harvard University, A. B., A. M., Ed. M.

EVA M. HUNTRESS

Salem Normal, B. S.

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Boston University, B. S.

MARGUERITE McCARTHY

Boston University, A. B.

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HAZEL M. PEASE

Brown University, Ph. B.

GYNETH PREW

University of New Hampshire, A. B.

VIRGINIA E. SARGENT

Lowell Normal; Boston University, B. S., A. M.

THE SENIOR MIRROR

Albion Fletcher

Decoration Committee for Social 1; President Student Council 3, 4; Echo 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior Play 4; Traffic Squad 4; Pro Merito 3; Toastmaster at A. A. Banquet 4; Toastmaster Senior Banquet 4; Magazine Drive Manager 4; Junior-Senior Dance Committee 3; Seating plan for A. A. Banquet 4.

A good motto around this school seems to be, "When in trouble, see Tubby".



James Croak

"Jimmy"

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Senior-Junior Dance Committee 4; Vice-President Class 4.

Jimmy is supposed to be bashful, but we have lately heard rumors that he is overcoming his shyness.



Virginia Dean

"Beanie"

Class Secretary 2, 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Semi-Finals 4; Class President 3; Dance Committee 3; Pro Merito; Magazine Drive Assistant 3, 4; Hockey Captain 4; Senior Play 4; A. A. Banquet Committee 4; Color Day Play 4; Class Statistician 4; Public Speaking Contest 4.

Beanie gained fame as hockey captain and as the shining star of the Senior Play.



Edith Darville

"Ede"

Class Treasurer 4; Operetta 4; Glee Club 4; Senior Play Ticket and Candy Committees 4.

Edith is another who praises the merits of Sharon.



"Teddy" Theodore Abramowitz

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Track 1; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Usher 3; Traffic Squad 4; Selected Orchestra 1, 2.

We shall never forget Teddy as the romantic lover in "The Goose Hangs High." We can understand, though, why it seemed so natural to him.



Madelyn Averill

Echo Staff 1, 2; Class Treasurer 2; Freshman-Sophomore Social 2; Class Reporter 1; Chairman, Refreshment Committee, Junior Prom 3.

Although Madelyn is one of the quietest girls in the class room, we secretly think she makes herself known when she gets back to Sharon.



Dorothy Billings

"Dot"

Girls' Hockey 3, 4; Senior Play Candy Committee 4; Chairman of Ticket Sellers 3.

We're sure Dot is going to be a "school-marm". If you don't believe us, just try to stick her on a few history dates.

Edna Bolster

Pro Merito 3; Class Treasurer 3; Junior-Senior Dance Committee 3; Advertising Manager Senior Play 4; Advertising Committee Canton-Stoughton Game 3; Football Ticket Squad 2, 3; Graduation Program Committee 4.

Ed has made a name for herself in the commercial department and we expect to hear more of her as a famous stenographer. However, she may prefer a Ford sedan.

Henry Bowmar**"Mudhen"**

Baseball 3, 4; Captain Baseball 4; Glee Club 4; Dance Committee 4; Senior Play 4.

Henry has come up from the ranks of the "mudhens" and has become our base-ball captain. We don't know where he received his training, but he certainly did "strut his stuff" in the Senior Play.

Elizabeth Burt**"Libby"**

Hockey 1, 2; Stoughton Game Committee 3; Football Ticket Seller 2, 3; Lunch Room 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Pro Merito 3; A. A. Dance Committee 4; Senior Play Committee 4; Junior-Senior Dance Committee 4; Class Historian 4; Class Song 4; Echo Staff 3, 4.

Although Libby is one of the mouse-like members of the class, she is one of the most responsible, and certainly does know how to get good marks.

Ethelida Cushman**"Ethel"**

Decoration Committee 3; Hockey 4; Candy Committee Senior Play 4.

Ethel plans to be a nurse and we're sure she's going to do a rushing business.

Lillian Emerson

Refreshment committee 3; Senior Play 4; Ticket Seller 2, 3, 4; Candy Committee 4; Advertising Committee.

Lillian has worked in the kitchen this year, and how she can cook. Wonder if she knows the old adage, "the way to a man's heart".

Margaret Finn

Glee Club 4; Operetta 4.

Margaret is a newcomer, but we have enjoyed having her with us.

Clara Fisher

Candy Committee, Senior Play 4; Candy Committee, Operetta 4; Refreshment Committee, Junior Prom 3.

Although Clara is a quiet girl, her titan tresses bespeak her presence.





Paul Galvin

"Paulie"

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Decoration Committee 1; Refreshment Committee 2; A. A. Banquet Committee 3.

Paul was the hero in the great election for class treasurer during our sophomore year, but lost out on the recount by one vote. Evidently, Paul is not a "pol."



James Gamble

"Jimmie"

Football 3, 4; hockey 2, 3; A. A. Banquet Committee 3. Jimmie Gamble, "God's gift to aviation," hopes to become a transport pilot. Jimmie claims this realization came to him in a flash the day he fell off the barn.



Robert Hallett

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Hockey 3, 4; Track 1; Senior Play 4; A. A. Banquet 4.

We're afraid that Bob is going to migrate to Stoughton before long.



Kathleen Hebb

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 1, 2, 4; Freshman-Sophomore Dance Committee 1, 2; Hockey 2; Assistant Hockey Manager 4; Decoration Committee 3; Chairman of Senior Play Candy Committee 4; Pro Merito 3.

If you want to know the trials and tribulations of being hockey manager just ask "Kat".



Beth Henniker

Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Final in all-star Boston teams 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Spring Concert 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 3; Echo Staff 1, 2, 4; Vice-President of A. A. 4; Vice-President of Dramatic Club 3; Sec. of Science Club 3; Dec. Committee 2, 3; Senior Play 4; Magazine Drive Assistant 3, 4.

We expect Beth to develop into a second Dorothy Dix in giving advice to the love-lorn.



Anne Hinton

Since Anne is our youngest and most brilliant member, she deserves a great deal of credit for doing four year's work in three. In Ann, we may see one of the famous doctors of the future.



Elinor Howard

"Johnny" ✓

Senior Play Candy Committee 4.

Johnny is always smiling and it's just impossible to be discouraged when she is near. She is another of those students who certainly know her history.

Daniel Keleher

Baseball 2, 3; Echo 2, 4; Entertainment 4; Class prophecy 4;

Since Dan has talked his way so well in school, we are sure that he will make an excellent lawyer.

**Edith Lonergan**

Librarian 3; Thanksgiving Game Committee 3; Football Ticket Squad 3; Echo Staff 4; Senior Play 4.

If you want to know the truth about yourself, ask Edie.

**Anne McDonough**

Parent Teacher Play 4; Ticket Seller 2; Public Speaking 2, 3, 4.

We are certain that Chickie will be a famous authoress, due to her great sense of imagination.

**Marjorie McKenna**

Echo Staff 4.

"Marjie"

If bustling around the school helps any, Marjie ought to be the world's best business woman.

**Esther Morgan**

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. Collector 4; Graduation Program Collector 4.

Essux is the little ray of sunshine in our class.

**Harold Nugent**

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer 2; Track 1, 2; Dance Committee 1; Hockey 1, 2.

We predict that Nugie will be America's Sweetheart.

**Henry Parker**

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Operetta 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3.

Henry worked hard to keep Beth happy. Poor boy!





Winnifred Powers

Hockey 1, 4; A. A. Collector 4; Public Speaking Contest
Here's to man hater of the class! (?)

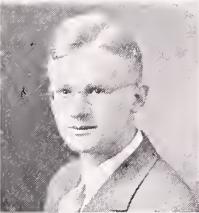
Here's to the man hater of the class! (?)



Eli Priluck

Echo Staff 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Traffic Squad 4; Graduation Program Committee 4.

By hook or by crook, Eli manages to get on High Honors.
Keep it up, Eli.



Nicholas Rasetzki

Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Echo 4; Traffic Squad 4; Senior Play (St. Mgr.) 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Senior Assembly Committee 4; Glee Club 3, 4.

Nickie or "Niki" is the lad who wields the mean violin.



Frances Rice

Dance Committee 1, 2; Hockey 3, 4; Student Council 3; A. A. Treasurer 4; Public Speaking Contest 4; Senior Play 4; Glee Club 4; Senior Assembly Committee 4; Pro Merito 3.

Fran received second honors, and Tubby first honors.
Doesn't that make you wonder?



Lillian Ronayne

Hockey 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 1, 2, 4; A. A. Dance Committee 2; Ticket Seller 3; Public Speaking 1.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you", is Lillian's motto.



Elizabeth Seavey

Hockey 1, 2, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 1, 2, 4;
Class Poet 4.

No matter what we give Ubi to do, she makes it A work.



Charlotte Stevens

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior Play Committee 4; Banquet Committee 4; Class Will 4.

According to our opinion, Charl is about the Witt(iest) person we've ever known.

"Winnie"

"Nickie"

"Fran" ✓

"Lil"

"Ubi"

"Charl"



Carleton Thomas "Guntail"
Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4.

In his broad expanse of chest, we think Guntail has the complete wind system shut up. It escapes quite often though.

Harold Weeks "Weeksie" ↗
Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Operetta 2, 4; Cheer Leader 2, 3, 4;
Class Treasurer 1; Senior Play 3, 4; A. A. Dance Committee 4; Junior Prom Committee 3.

Weeksie is our all-round man, good at anything and good for everything.

Ruth Wetherbee "Bunny"
Hockey 1; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3; Echo Staff 2, 3, 4; A. A. Collector 2, 3; Pro Merito 3; Junior Prom Dec. Committee 3; A. A. Dance Dec. Committee 4; Senior Play 4; Assembly Program Committee 4; Secretary of Student Council 4.

"Bunny" has quietly walked away with several honors during her high school career.

Marie Whitty
Glee Club 4.

Another future nurse. Let's get sick!

Andrew Wile "Andy"
Baseball 1; Football 2, 3, 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Vice-President of Class 3; Member of Senior Play Ticket Squad 3; Chairman Senior Play Ticket Squad 4.

Andy will soon be of age to vote.

Frank Witt
Football 1, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball Manager 4.

Frankie will be a greater historian than is Muzzey, but let's hope he's liked better.

GRADUATION PROGRAM

June 10, 1931

1. March of the Seniors
March from "Lenore Symphony."
School Orchestra
Marshal, Edwin A. Howard,
President Class of 1932
2. Prayer
Rev. Charles W. Casson
3. Salutatory
Frances I. Rice
4. Class Poem
Elizabeth Seavey
5. Class History
Elizabeth L. Burt
6. Essay, "Folk Music," with Violin Selections.
Nicholas Rasetzki
7. Address, "Preparation for Citizenship"
Judge Kenneth D. Johnson
8. Selected Chorus
a. "Largo" Handel
b. "Volga Boatmen" Russian Folk Song
c. "Now the Day is Over" Barnaby
9. Class Gift
Albion R. Fletcher,
President Class of 1931
10. Presentation of Awards and Diplomas
Mr. Albert S. Ames,
Superintendent of Schools
11. Valedictory
Albion R. Fletcher
12. Class Song
Words by Elizabeth L. Burt
13. Reception for Graduating Class.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1931

It is customary for mankind to record all important events. Hence, to the class of 1931, our four years at Canton High School present themselves as events worthy to be remembered and are now faithfully to be brought to your attention.

It was approximately 1,379 days ago that we entered Canton High, 63 in number. We felt rather shy at first and were treated with considerable contempt by the upperclassmen, but we soon learned to pay no attention at all to them. First of all, it was necessary to organize ourselves, so at our elections were elected Alfred Davis, President; David Packard, Vice-President; Leverett Alexander, Secretary; and Harold Weeks, Treasurer. Our class meetings proved to be quite hilarious, as our knowledge of parliamentary law was rather sparse. Very frequently our advisors had to intervene before our president could be heard.

Early in the fall, the Class started to establish its reputation in athletics. Frank Witt and Robert Hallett received letters, as did Virginia Dean and Beth Henniker. We gained recognition in scholarship as well as in athletics by having thirteen students on the Honor Roll, when report cards were first issued.

Rapidly the days went on, filled with recitations and examinations which sometimes became monotonous. But there were always incidents to brighten up our hours. I wonder if Miss Sargent remembers the little black and white dog which persistently visited us during History period, much to our amusement and to the disgust of Miss Sargent. Incidentally, it's a secret that Miss Sargent has no kind feeling for dogs.

During our study of Shakespeare's "As You Like It," the entire class attended a performance of that play at the Repertory Theatre. We all thoroughly enjoyed the performance and experienced nothing unusual until waiting for the train at Back Bay. Then, certain members of the class stepped aboard a train, supposing it was going to Canton Junction, but

(Continued on page 17)

were stopped just in time. The conductor rushing up, asked where the members of the class thought they were going. They answered, "Canton." Imagine their embarrassment when told, "Well, we're going to Florida!" The next event of importance was the Freshman-Sophomore Social. Each "Freshie" put on his best bib and tucker to help make the affair a success. After that there was more studying, then final examinations, and finally the realization that we had actually completed our first year at High School.

The following September, upon returning, 55 in number, to continue our progress, we found that Miss Sefton and Miss Pinkerton had been replaced by Mr. Drohan and Miss Sharp. This year we elected Albion Fletcher, president; Alfred Davis, vice-president; Virginia Dean, Secretary; and Madelyn Averill, Treasurer. During the athletic season, six boys and eight girls in our class were awarded letters. Our scholastic record was maintained by having a large number on the Honor Roll.

To relieve the monotony of study during the winter, we decided to have a sleigh-ride, so we hired a horse and sleigh, having planned exactly where we were going. Lo and Behold! Every bit of snow disappeared. After the snow had appeared and disappeared several times during the next week, the sleigh-ride was indefinitely postponed, and up to this date no further plans for it have ever been made, although elaborate official rules exist as to just how to conduct a sleigh-ride. In April we put aside our books to enjoy the Sophomore Social. Then came final exams and the end of our days in Room 3.

In September 1930, when we returned, 48 Juniors, to occupy the highly honorable position in the room opposite that of the lordly Seniors, who showed what they thought of us on Color Day, we found that Miss Tirrell had replaced Miss Richard; Miss Learv. Miss Hastings; and Miss Stanley, Miss Goodwin. Virginia Dean was elected president, Andrew Wile, vice-president; Beth Henniker, secretary; and Edna Bolster, Treasurer. This year, in the reorganized Student Council, Miss Wetherbee and

Fletcher were our representatives. Among the changes made by the Council was a new seating plan in assembly whereby boys and girls sat together. They also changed the seating in Chorus.

On the football team, which defeated Stoughton for the first time since we entered C. H. S., our class was represented by Thomas, Witt, Wile, Hallett, Fletcher, Parker, and Bowmar. The source of all our trouble was the selection of the class rings. Battles waxed fast and furious, but in the end all were satisfied. What excitement when they finally arrived! Then began the romantic element. Many a girl was seen with a ring almost large enough to be a bracelet, while the boys sported rings that fitted very tightly on their little fingers. The Junior-Senior Social was a thing of the past. Before we realized it, the Junior Prom was upon us, for which we worked hard in preparation.

At graduation, eight of our classmates received Pro Merito pins in recognition of their high scholastic standing during their three years. Those receiving them were Edna Bolster, Elizabeth Burt, Virginia Dean, Kathleen Hebb, Frances Rice, Ruth Wetherbee, Albion Fletcher, and Paul Panagiotakos, the last of whom has since left us.

Last September, 41 of us, or about 65 per cent of our original number, returned to C. H. S. for the last time. Albion Fletcher was again elected president; James Croak, the Adonis of the class, became vice-president; Virginia Dean, secretary; and Ruth Wetherbee, treasurer. Ruth resigned, however, to become Editor-in-Chief of that famous publication, "The Echo," and Edith Darville took her place. Fletcher was also elected President of the Athletic Association but preferred to be class president, so Parker succeeded him. Again Ruth Wetherbee and Fletcher became our Student Council representatives. This year the Student Council made more changes, such as requiring all students to go out-of-doors for fifteen minutes at noon, slightly changing the bell schedule, and giving pins to Honor Students. Another change was the substitution of assembly pro-

(Continued on page 18)

grams for Senior performances, for which the Seniors are everlastingly thankful. In the faculty, Miss Prew, Miss Pease, Miss McCarthy and Miss O'Hara took the place of Miss Tirrell, Miss Sharp, Mr. Drohan, and Miss Stanley, respectively.

On the athletic field, our football team enjoyed its greatest success, going undefeated through the entire season under the leadership of Carleton Thomas, the hero of the Freshmen girls, as well as of a certain Senior. Other class members of this never-to-be forgotten team were Frank Witt, Albion Fletcher, Andrew Wile, Henry Parker, Robert Hallet, and Henry Bowmar. At our Senior Social, which was held in December, everyone had a good time, in spite of the limited floor space. Then came the Senior Play, the best by far for many years. We congratulate the fine actors and actresses who made this such a great success.

In connection with our study of American Government, we visited the State House. In the morning we went through the various parts of the building, some of the ambitious students climbing up into the cupola, where dirty windows and stormy weather prevented them from seeing anything. Later in the morning, we visited the Pemberton Square Court House. At this building the various groups of students attended a session of one of the courts. After lunch we returned to the State House, where we sat through part of a session of the House of Representatives. The early adjournment of the Senate enabled us to meet Gaspar Bacon, the President of the Senate, and Mr. Holmes, our district Senator.

On Color Day, the underclassmen were obliged to sit up and take notice. On that day, the Seniors, attired in Green and White, presented the assembly with all due respect and obedience from inferiors. At last, only too rapidly, we come to this eventful evening. In all, many friendships have been made here at Canton High which will last through life. Neither shall we forget our happy, carefree days. Still, our history has not ended, for each member of the class of 1931 will carry on into the world, the

best ideals of the Canton High School. Let us hope that our deeds may ever remain honorable and praiseworthy, and that the Class of 1931 will consistently live up to its class motto of "Deeds, Not Words."

Elizabeth L. Burt, '31.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF AMERICA FOLK MUSIC

What is folk music? It is not our latest popular music, which stays with us two weeks and then vanishes to give place to another piece. Folk music is music that has the character of its nation stamped on it indelibly. We can therefore classify folk music as National music, for it expresses the emotions of the people. We need not classify or consider folk and national music separately. The characteristics of a nation may always be found in its music, for man so expresses his feelings as to distribute his notes in terms of design. Neither should we forget that the folk music of a nation is a very important factor in determining its musical rank. Perhaps a simpler definition of folk music would be music to which the people set words, producing of folk song. But the folk song of a nation stays through the ages, and now in this fast world of ours, it would be rather difficult for anyone to attempt to compose a folk song which the people would accept. It would have to be very unusual to be regarded as a masterpiece.

America has folk music, but which, in comparison with other nations, we must admit, is quite barren in this respect. Of course, each defect has its cause. The Puritans who came over in the seventeenth century had to make a living and fight for their existence, so that there was little time for them to produce any folk music. Their psalmody cannot be classified as folk music, as it did not stay with the future generations.

Therefore, in finding the origin of our American folk music, we must go back to Indian life for one of the sources whence the American folk song is derived. But its origin does not come from Indian life alone. Plan-

(Continued on page 19)

tation life enters into the development of our folk music, modulating and improving the old Indian tunes, thereby handing down to us today a folk music which is the most beautiful of its kind, and which cannot be compared with any other folk music in the whole world.

In tracing the development, we naturally have to begin with the Indian music, whence most of our folk music comes. There were, of course, many different tribes and each one had its own characteristics. Their tunes were monotonous and plain, but very beautiful. Indian music embodies seven different kinds of songs from which our present folk songs are derived: war songs, religious songs, mystery songs, historical songs, mourning songs, love songs, and finally convivial or social songs. Some of these were accompanied by dancing. As no two Indian tribes had the same characteristics, we cannot say that each expressed all the seven different kinds of folk music. We can, however, readily see that no love tunes came from the Iroquois, because of their warlike natures. The beautiful Indian music from which our folk music is mostly derived has been, we are sorry to say, quite neglected, but distinguished American composers, such as Charles Cadman, A. Farrell, and Victor Herbert have done their best to revive it.

Now let us go on to plantation life and see what it has contributed to the development of our topic. Although the origin of the folk song came from Indian life, it developed around the plantations. The negroes, natural-born singers, helped considerably in the development of folk music. As they toiled in the fields under the boiling sun, they expressed their sorrow and happiness in their songs. One finds much melody and emotion in negro tunes and feels the sentimentality that is in every folk song. Every body admits that the plantation song of the slaves is the true folk song of the United States. Who has developed these beautiful plantation songs and made them the emblem of our country? It is Stephen Foster, the American folk song genius, who has written over one hundred sixty well-known American folk songs, including such

beautiful tunes as "Swanee River," "Nellie Gray," "Old Folks at Home," "Old Black Joe," and many other well-known folk tunes. Melodies such as these will endure through the centuries and will encourage others to try to improve our American folk music. We can also see in these tunes native American traits, developing into certain manners, morals, and tastes.

But along with the influence of Indian and Plantation life comes a great deal of influence from the Old World. Settlers from Old France came to Canada and later travelled down the Mississippi river to Louisiana, giving us what we have termed the "Creole Song." The Spaniards settling in California, New Mexico, and Florida have also contributed to our folk music. In the Northwest the Germans and Scandinavians gave contributions of their own national life, which have blended with the native elements of our folk music. Wherever foreign races have settled, they have brought new elements, and all these have had their part in developing what we know as the American folk music.

Now we turn to another classification of national folk music that we may term patriotic. Every nation experiences wars and every war has a decided effect on music, especially folk music. It is then that a nation becomes very patriotic, and that patriotism is expressed to the utmost in its folk music. This form of our national music was lacking in the nineteenth century. Although we had Stephen Foster's songs, they were not war songs, and we were in need of composers for patriotic songs. The Americans, therefore, adopted English tunes for their patriotic music, and during the Revolutionary War, when only war songs were sung, the soldiers made up the words to these adopted tunes. The nation at this time was fond of English tunes and for a time the beautiful plantation songs were displaced because they were not spirited enough for them. One of the earliest patriotic songs, of which we have recorded, was the "Liberty Song," composed during the Revolutionary War. Our own patriotic

song, "The Star Spangled Banner," is of English origin and used to be a drinking song. But the Americans, always in search for something new, became a little tired of English music, which they had adopted, and tried with all their might to produce something of their own. They did succeed somewhat and produced a few songs such as "Dixie," to the strains of which all the emotional feeling of the South is aroused, and the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," of which the North is very proud. We must in conclusion say, that the heart story of our great wars, especially the War of Independence, the War of 1812, and the Civil War, is to be found in the patriotic songs of those periods.

At the present time, pure folk music tends to go out of use among the people, as popular music takes its place. Folk music now is taught in the public schools, so that the present generation may learn to appreciate it. The radio also tries to revive pure folk music through different methods, but people nowadays care for popular music, as it changes very often. Of course there are reasons for this. America is very much handicapped in the production of folk music, both by its business activity and by the fact that it is a gathering of many nations, which are not yet amalgamated into a distinct type. Our country is too large to have a common folk song, and being represented by many nationalities, its folk music is sectional rather than national. The South is the only section that has developed a folk song, distinctly different from the music of other nations, as it possesses characteristic surroundings, and a race of natural singers in its colored population. As to the North and East, we have an entirely different story. They are both too busy in their commercial activities to produce folk music. As to the West, we can only say that as yet it has not developed a singer who can picture ranch life in beautiful tones.

I have attempted to trace American folk music step by step to give some idea of how it was produced and under what circumstances it developed. We have seen that folk music is the spontaneous expression of a natural

musical instinct of the human race. The origin of American folk music is to be found in the tunes of the American Indian. The development, as I have shown, has been largely brought about through plantation life and through the influence of European nations. I have also considered patriotic music as an important factor of our folk music, as was especially shown during the early wars of our national life. We, as citizens of America, being still pioneers in the field of folk music in comparison to other nations, should therefore further the education of folk music with all possible means, so that it may be handed down from generation to generation!

N. Rasetzki, '31.

JOURNALISM IN AMERICAN HISTORY

PUBLICK OCCURENCES, the precursor of the modern newspaper in this country, was undertaken by Benjamin Harris in 1690, "to cure or to charm the spirit of lying, so prevalent in the New England Colonies." At least, such was the assertion made in the first and only issue of the sheet, which the government promptly suppressed.

Journalism lay dormant during the short period between the demise of the lamented PUBLICK OCCURENCES and the birth of the BOSTON NEWS LETTER, the first real newspaper in America, which appeared in 1704. To it belongs the honor of employing the first reporter, (who was also editor, copy reader, and printer.) This gentleman's first assignment was to cover a hanging of six pirates, which he did very creditably and faithfully, saying little, to be sure, of the last moments of the buccaneers, but giving in full the lengthy two column prayer of the clergyman, which, after all, was what his public most desired.

However, the newspapers of colonial days bore little resemblance to the great metropolitan dailies of our time. They were more like a high school paper. In their four small pages would be found a few para-

(Continued on page 21)

graphs of stale news brought by the latest packet from London, a letter from a citizen who was traveling abroad, a protest against some measure of local misgovernment, and sundry advertisements for the sale of Indian bitters or the recovery of a stray horse or a runaway slave.

The colonial papers were crude and had only a small circulation; for example, only three hundred copies of the NEWS LETTER were printed each week, since all work must be done by hand. There was little news in the papers, because the editors assumed that everyone knew what was going on in the local community and relied upon foreign exchanges and private letters for information about outside affairs.

Then too, early editors placed no premium upon accuracy, nor did they go out of their way to verify reports. By the time the new Republic had its third President, Jefferson is said to have remarked that he never believed anything he read in the paper except the advertisements. The reason for this uncertainty is not hard to find. In the days of the founder of Democracy, newspapers were, with apologies to Benjamin Franklin, universal instructors in all the arts and sciences. The advertisements were so few in number and so small in size that they afforded no permanent hiding place for "the spirit of lying". When, however, the paper began to give more in detail, not only the gossip of the homes but also of the stores, Beelzebub, and all the members of his family moved to the more commodious quarters in the advertising section, where he still resides.

In colonial times the influence of these small newspapers was great. They formed the only reading matter of the people, with the exception of the Bible, and were passed from hand to hand, memorized, and quoted by thousands. The sayings of Benjamin Franklin, published in his "Poor Richard's Almanac," survive to the present day as popular proverbs.

Because of this influence among the common people, the colonial governors objected to newspapers saying anything about political matters. In 1735, the tyrannical royal governor

of New York removed the chief justice of the colony from office for personal reasons. Peter Zenger, who edited a weekly newspaper, criticized this action of the governor, declaring that it threatened slavery to the people. Zenger was prosecuted for libel and the new chief justice, a crony of the governor, presided at the trial and was plainly determined on punishing Zenger severely. Lawyers hired to defend Zenger lost their licenses, while the judge tried to limit the jury to deciding only whether Zenger was responsible for the publication, (a matter not denied), reserving to himself the decision as to how far the words were punishable. This was an evil custom of English courts in such cases to a much later period.

The aged Andrew Hamilton, one of the foremost lawyers in the colonies, journeyed from Philadelphia to New York to offer his services in Zenger's behalf, and in his address to the jury argued convincingly that public criticism is a necessary safeguard for free government, and that the jury must have the right to acquit Zenger if it found that his charges were true. "Men who injure and oppress the people," said the lawyer bluntly, "provoke them to cry out and complain, and then make that very complaint the foundation for new persecution."

"This cause is not the cause of a poor printer alone, nor of New York alone, but of every free man in America." He called upon the jury to guard the liberty "to which Nature and the laws of this country have given us the right—the liberty of exposing and opposing arbitrary power, in these parts of the world at least, by speaking and writing the truth. A free people are not obliged by any law to support a governor who goes about to destroy a province."

The Declaration of Independence was not signed until forty-one years later, but the American newspaper declared itself free when the jury declared Peter Zenger not guilty of criminal libel. The victory for free speech was celebrated joyously throughout the colonies. A later historian called this trial "the morning

(Continued on page 22)

star of that liberty which subsequently revolutionized America."

The royal officers were correct in assuming that a free press would stir up public discontent with the government. The feeling against Great Britain on the eve of the revolution was strongest in the news centers: Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Annapolis, and Williamsburg. In the newspaper offices ardent young revolutionists wrote appeals to their countrymen to resist Great Britain. These little newspapers were scattered around in the coffee houses and club rooms, spreading rebellion everywhere. They helped carry the news of the revolutionary movement and to create a nation by enabling the citizens in every part to know what was going on in the most distant places. The Royalists of Boston called the offices of the MASSACHUSETTS SPY "the sedition foundry."

During the war these received a powerful impetus, and in addition, there appeared numerous political pamphlets, the most effective of which, Thomas Paine's, "Common Sense", was reprinted in thousands of copies and circulated among four million readers. It contended that independence was vital, not conciliation with the mother country, and proved most influential in forcing the final separation. It is doubtful if any other printed work in American History has had a greater influence than "Common Sense".

With the successful conclusion of the war, newspapers multiplied and a new period of growth began during the nineteenth century, which was to build up a free American press unequalled by any in the world for accuracy and freedom from arbitrary governmental censorship. Following the adoption of the Constitution, and the rise of the two political parties, Federalists and Jeffersonians, the discussion of political issues became of supreme importance. Hamilton supported the UNITED STATES GAZETTE, while Jefferson gave his utmost to the NATIONAL GAZETTE.

In the contest over the adoption of the Constitution, Hamilton, Madison, and John Jay wrote a remarkable

series of papers in defense of the new plan of government, later collected and now published as a school textbook on American government. Among later political writers should be mentioned John C. Calhoun, from South Carolina, the famous statesman and defender of slavery, and Daniel Webster, whose speeches on the Constitution and the Union were almost as widely circulated in the north as the Federalist itself.

Some reasons for the marvelous growth of newspapers during the first half of the nineteenth century were:

1. The telegraph and railway, multiplying the means of securing information.
2. Advertising, which grew in proportion as the cities grew in size and population, enabling the newspaper owner to reduce the cost of his paper and allowing the man in the street to have his paper every day.
3. Universal Education, which made it possible for even the humblest to read.
4. There appeared a number of newspapers of national importance. One of these was the NEW YORK TRIBUNE, founded by Horace Greeley. Daily and weekly editions of this paper were published, and thousands of farmers in the East and West relied upon the TRIBUNE for their national news, and more important, their political opinions.
5. Improved presses. About 1850 the rapid rotary press driven by steam took the place of the old-fashioned hand press in the largest newspaper plant and made it possible to turn out thousands of copies an hour. Cheap printing, combined with advertising, made books and newspapers available to all at small cost.
6. In order to encourage the reading of newspapers, the government fixed the postage rate for printed material

(Continued on page 23)

at a very low figure, even less than the actual cost of carriage.

During the years from 1840 to 1860 the question that most agitated the country was that of slavery, and like every other national tendency or controversy, it found ready expression in the press of the period. William Lloyd Garrison was the publisher of an abolition paper, THE LIBERATOR, which he circulated all over the country by the thousands of copies, and kept up an effectual agitation of the subject in the public mind. Not all Northerners were of the rabid stamp of Garrison, and many of them resented his methods of treating the question. At one time he was dragged through the streets of Boston with a rope about his neck, and his publication was excluded from the mails in many of the southern states.

But the question could not be shoved aside. Prohibition, as ever, failed to quiet it, and persecution made it flourish the more. Other leaders flocked to the anti-slavery banner; Horace Greeley brought his TRIBUNE and Henry Ward Beecher his NEW YORK INDEPENDENT, and lined them up by the side of the struggling Garrison and his impoverished LIBERATOR. Wendell Phillips, the orator, and Charles Sumner, Senator from Massachusetts, threw their immense influence into the balance on the side of freedom. Slowly, but nevertheless surely, the scales began to turn in their favor; but slavery was not to be abolished by peaceful means. It took a long and bloody war to end it, but it *was* ended, and the first indication of its doom was the growth of abolitionist sentiment in the newspapers of the time.

One other influence should be mentioned in a journalistic summary: "Uncle Tom's Cabin," the somewhat sobby and sentimental but effective novel written by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. Strictly speaking, this was not journalism, for it did not truly picture the plight of the ordinary slave family, but like many modern newspapers, seized upon an exaggerated phase of Southern life and magnified it. Not all slave-owners

were like Simon Legree, nor did every slave become an Uncle Tom. However, the novel did its work in placing the slavery question uppermost in the minds of the younger generation of voters and it sold by the hundreds of thousands, becoming a stage play that survived the Emancipation Proclamation by more than seventy-five years.

Journalism entered a new phase after the war, influenced by the wartime hysteria, the flood of corruption which ensued as the North divided the spoils of its conquest, and new inventions and methods in the art of printing. Gone were the direct methods of handling news, and with them went the old-time editor-printer, personified by Benjamin Franklin.

In his place came college-trained men, executives, and men of letters, who recognized the importance of the newspaper in American life and prepared to make the most of it.

An important feature of newspaper development at this time was the Associated Press, an organization of newspapers formed in 1848 to cooperate in gathering the news in the city of New York. During the war, the great demand for news of the armies led to its extension in branches with member newspapers in every large city and correspondents in every village in America. This eliminated costly telegraph and cable tolls and simplified the gathering of news. The modern paper depends upon such an Association for its outside news and maintains only a few correspondents in localities in which it is especially interested.

From time to time, over the wires of this nation-wide newspaper organization had come rumors of corruption in the large cities of the East and in Washington itself, but it was left to a national magazine to lift the veil on the "shame of the cities" and reveal the fearful graft of Tammany in New York State under "Boss" Tweed, and in Philadelphia under the Republican "mogul", Matt Quay. These political rings stole over two hundred and fifty millions of dollars before they were broken up and their leaders sent to the penitentiary, largely through the efforts of Thomas

(Continued on page 24)

Nast, whose biting cartoons in Harper's focused public interest on the shady side of politics.

The Spanish War marks the rise of the "yellow press." (So called from the "Yellow Kid" comic strips, which first ran in the Hearst newspapers in the late 90's. Hearst, himself, was termed the Yellow Kid by rival journals, especially after he began to campaign against "The Yellow Peril.") A distinction must be made between the "yellow press" and "sensationalism." They are quite separate; one is never excusable; the other is sometimes painfully necessary. The yellow sheets, typified by the Hearst newspapers and by the tabloid picture papers, is lurid; it digs up the dirt for dirt's sake, excusing itself with the plea, "We give the public what it wants."

Unfortunately, the defense is only too true, for the public, whether it wants it or not, simply gorges itself on the glaring headlines, the pornographic pictures, and the smutty filth detailed in the stories of 'love nests' and divorce. The tabloid picture paper caters to a picture-reading public, a large percentage of which is of alien extraction or birth. This section of our population often obtains its first knowledge of American ideals in the muck of the DAILY BLEAT. Is it any wonder that we have our Capones?

Giving the public what it wants is indefensible. There is a certain demand for narcotics which it is, no doubt, profitable to satisfy, but the law forbids it. So, too, there is a public which patronizes the gambling house and the speakeasy, and the law forbids them also. The editor is, or he ought to be, a public teacher, and he ought always to give the public the facts of life and the truths of life as honestly and accurately as he can do it with the means at his disposal. He cannot, however, justify himself for doing anything that seems to him evil, on the ground that a certain public will pay him for it, any more than he can justify himself on the ground that a certain individual will be willing to bribe him to do it.

The sensational press is the representative American newspaper; it is

typified by the Associated Press and by the NEW YORK WORLD, THE BOSTON POST, THE BOSTON GLOBE, and THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE. These papers were and are fearlessly independent, allowing no coloring of the day's events in the news columns and reserving all comment for the editorial page. This is the editor's special province and here he should not be afraid to speak his mind, all of it, when necessary to accomplish public good, and nothing is too low or scandalous to be dragged into the limelight when public good may be accomplished by doing so. "What the good Lord lets happen, I am not ashamed to print in my paper," said Charles A. Dana of the NEW YORK SUN, yet Dana made THE SUN the most convenient and reliable paper of the time; as Henry Watterson said, "He made it shine for all."

"The wages of sin is publicity" and pitiless publicity is the chief weapon of the editorial crusader in fighting graft and corruption in every form.

Laying aside for the moment the ethical aspects of sensationalism, it is true that "the yellow journalism" has had an enormous vogue and that fortunes have been made in it. Yet, the smutty sheets are not representative of American life. They have flourished during the war; they had their beginnings in the excitement of the Spanish War and gained a new lease on life during the late war and the subsequent economic and social readjustment, but it is my opinion that conservatism will return and that liberal newspapers will take the place of the scandal sheets.

For a generation after the war that freed the slave, moral enthusiasm had little place in politics. New evils in society were allowed to grow, almost unnoticed, so long as they threw no obstacles in the path of prosperity's chariot wheels. But by 1890 there had begun to swell a new tide of moral earnestness in American life. Once more was heard the call to line up in a struggle for social justice.

For a time the nation found itself in the dark, curiously unable to grapple with its real problems. But soon

(Continued on page 25)

a new "Literature of Exposure" began to throw light upon that darkness, sometimes, to be sure, a flaring and distorted light. In 1902-03, Ida Tarbell's *HISTORY OF THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY* appeared in *McClure's Magazine* (then a ten-cent monthly), followed by Lawson's *FRENZIED FINANCE* in *Everybody's*. In 1905, Ray Stannard Baker published a series of revealing articles about railroads in *McClure's*, and Lincoln Steffens followed with two amazing articles on "The Shame of the Cities" and "The Enemies of the Republic." In this same year Upton Sinclair's "Jungle" called attention to horrible conditions in the Chicago stockyards, and Frank Norris' "Octopus" and Churchill's "Coniston" dealt with ways in which railroads then controlled politics and abused producers.

Most of these writers were hopeful young crusaders, inflamed with zeal for righteousness; but here and there no doubt one or another degenerated toward "jaundiced journalism." President Roosevelt finally applied the catchy epitaph "muckrakers" to them; and the average man (always quick to weary of crusades) turned his attention away, but not until the nation had been stirred for some years as it never has been by any other literature, and the passage of pure food acts had safeguarded the health of the nation.

Crusading has by no means passed out of journalism; it never will. Among recent crusades may be mentioned: The exposure of Get-Rich-Quick Ponzi for which the BOSTON POST received the Pulitzer prize in 1921, the work of the NEW YORK WORLD in clearing up the Florida peonage evil in 1924, and that of the ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH for the exposure of Naval oil leases, the work of many newspapers all over the country in unemployment relief, the LITERARY DIGEST presidential polls which proved remarkably prophetic in the past two campaigns, and the BOSTON POST Santa Claus Fund, which raises every year thousands of dollars for the poor children of the city.

Journalism has grown impersonal. It is no longer distinguished by the great overshadowing personalities

which marked it a generation ago. No single editorial chief puts his stamp on a paper as Horace Greeley did, with his controversial power, his moral earnestness, and his incisive force, which seemed to make the whole paper breathe his spirit and speak his voice. There are no successors to Raymond, Weed, Bennett, Bowles, and Dana.

Still, there are no tears to shed over the passing of personal journalism. The backyard squabbles carried on by both city and country papers did more than any other agency to destroy the public confidence in the press. If doctors should stand on a street corner and attack the motives and personal lives of fellow-doctors, it would not be long before we should lose faith in all doctors. For the century and more, we have had a similar spectacle in which editors have thrown mud and filth at each other, and in all the category of the foolish short-sightedness of the newspaper man there is nothing more foolish than this.

The old idea of law and medicine and the ministry was that the cash register was not a measure of success. Service was the standard. So in journalism, the movement is toward service to its readers and advertisers. The coming newspaper man will take Kipling's phrase for his motto: "I am of service to my kind." D. Keleher, '31.

THE C. H. S. ORCHESTRA

By the addition of wind instruments and a cello, the Orchestra has shown, on many occasions, a decided improvement over last year. Miss Ridge has developed a fine orchestra and even though many members will leave this year, the prospects are good as there are many talented Freshies and Sophs.

Mention should be made of Nicholas Rasetzki for his able leadership in the absence of Miss Ridge. He showed remarkable talent and he is probably the undisputed successor of Serge Koussevitzky, of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

The Canton High School Orchestra has played on the following occasions: Senior Play, Community Club Play, Operetta, Special Assembly Program, Parent-Teacher Association's Meetings

J. Croak.



PRO MERITO

First Row: Mrs. Dana, A. Fletcher, F. Rice

Second Row: V. Dean, E. Bolster, E. Burt, R. Wetherbee, K. Hebb.

PRO MERITO

ProMerito pins are awarded each year to the Juniors and Seniors having an average of 85% during their high school course.

The Pro Merito Society was first introduced into Canton High School in 1922 when only three received the pins.

The class of 1931 in its Junior year had eight members who received pins. They were awarded to:

- Edna Bolster
- Elizabeth Burt
- Virginia Dean
- Albion Fletcher
- Kathleen Hebb
- Paul Pangiotakos
- Frances Rice
- Ruth Wetherbee

Kathleen Hebb, '31

CLASS SONG

Our days at Canton High are over
 We now must bid you all adieu
 Four years we've struggled all together
 And now must scale the heights in view
 Now as out in the world we're going
 We vow to always do our best
 With loyal hearts and fondest mem'ries
 Of our years at C. H. S.

Our time with you has been so happy
 Our class has ever reaped success
 We hope that on the way before us
 We'll thus continue to progress
 We're here together for the last time
 For parting time is drawing nigh
 May our triumphs bring renown and honor
 To dear old Canton High.

Elizabeth L. Burt



STUDENT COUNCIL

First Row: Fletcher, Mrs. Dana, Wetherbee.

Second Row: Keefe, Stevenson, Yeomans, Plant, Gelpke, M. Cohen.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council, composed of two members from each class and our Faculty advisor, Mrs. Dana, had its first meeting in September, 1930. This year's members were: Seniors, Albion Fletcher and Ruth Wetherbee; Juniors, Charles Stevenson and Karl Gelpke; Sophomores, Robert Keefe and Edward Yeomans; Freshmen, Bertha Plant and Manning Cohen.

Many new ideas were adopted through the suggestion of the Council; among them was an important change in the bell schedule, a rule for

the purpose of excluding students from the building at noon recess, and additional precautions against tardiness.

During the course of the year, various members visited the neighboring high schools of Stoughton, Braintree, and Brockton, acquiring many new ideas which have been applied to our own school to good effect. Realizing that these improvements would have been impossible without the aid of the Faculty, we wish to take this opportunity to thank them for their co-operation during the past year.

K. Gelpke, '32.



OPERETTA

First Row: Miss Sargent, Howard, Caplan, E. Minichelli, Ronayne, Trueman, Mullin, Miss Ridge, Gelpke, Kennedy, Barattino, Horgan, M. Allen, Burke, Mrs. Dana.
 Second Row: Vowles, Stevens, C. Plant, Hebb, Rice, Withington, Mittell, Collins, Estey, Bellay, Henniker, Crowd, White, Miss O'Hara, Rasetzki, Galvin.
 Third Row: Jones, DeMayo, Packard, Mittell, Briggs, Coveney, Spurr, Colby, Wood, Horton, Horgan, Harlow, Rasetzki, Childs, Abramowitz, Weeks.
 Fourth Row: Whitty, Moss, B. Plant, Chardwick, Webster, Babcock, Burt.
 Fifth Row: Finn, Darville, Seavey, Flanagan, Fletcher, Buttrick, Parker, Cohen, Hagan, Keuhner.
 Sixth Row: Sokolosky, Martin, Nugent, Donahue, Riley, Wagner, Farrington, Abramowitz.

SPRING CONCERT

The Spring Concert of this year, an operetta as usual, was "The Belle of Bagdad," with Isabelle Kennedy as the beautiful heroine. Peter Barattino, representative of a film company, wooed and won the lovely belle; apparently, he is still wooing her and still winning her.

Lillian Ronayne as the romantic spinster furnished the gaiety of the show. Howard and Minichielli were

just too cute for words as the sweet little airplane mechanics. Louise Mullin supplied the dancing part of the performance. Burke, as the gruff Hassan El Carib, admirably suppressed his usual humor.

Again we are indebted to Miss Ridge, Miss Leonard, and Miss Sargent for their untiring effort.

CHARACTERS

Mrs. J. Horace McCann, New American Consul in Bagdad, Mary Allen
 (Continued on page 42)



SENIOR PLAY

First Row: T. Abramowitz, B. Henniker, A. Fletcher, F. Rice, R. Wetherbee, H. Parker, Mrs. Dana.

Second Row: V. Dean, E. Lonergan, C. Stevens, L. Emerson.

Third Row: E. Priluck, H. Bowmar, J. Croak, R. Hallett, D. Packard, N. Rasetzki, H. Weeks.

SENIOR PLAY

The Senior Play, "The Goose Hangs High," was presented on February 7, at the Town Hall. Two college twins, apparently shallow and selfish, proved to be truly human at heart when their father lost his position.

It was well coached by Miss Manning, the public speaking teacher.

The cast was as follows:

Eunice Ingals	Frances Rice
Bernard Ingals	Albion Fletcher
Noel Derby	Henry Bowmar
Leo Day	Eli Priluck
Rhoda	Lillian Emerson
Aunt Julia	Edith Lonergan
Ronald Murdock	James Croak
Granny	Virginia Dean
Lois Ingals	Ruth Wetherbee
Bradley Ingals	Henry Parker
Hugh Ingals	Theodore Abramowitz
Dagmar Carrol	Beth Henniker
Clem	Robert Hallett



FOOTBALL

First Row: S. Witt, Parker, Wile, Fletcher, Capt. Thomas, R. Cohen, Hall, lett, Gibson, F. Witt.
 Second Row: Mr. Hall, Packard, Bitetti, J. Minichielli, M. Cohen, Bowmar, Stevenson, Careo, Distafens, Hagan, Noll, Radzevich, Mr. Donovan.
 Third Row: Bright, Burt, Howard, Nugent, Keefe, Keuhner, Hebb.
 Fourth Row: Malcomson, Knowlton, Yeomans, Fish, Gelpke, Gamble, Harris, E. Minichielli

FOOTBALL

The 1930 football season started off with a bang. The team beat Bridgewater 19-0 in the first game of the year.

The second victim, Rockland, was badly beaten to the tune of 33-0. Franklin was finally subdued 7-6 after an hour's hard battling. Because this game proved to be a danger sign for low scores, Canton beat Foxboro 48-0 to restore the old confidence. This almost proved to be over-confidence in the Mansfield game, and the ball see-sawed back and forth until there remained a scoreless tie and only twenty seconds to play. A Mansfield secondary was downed behind his own goal line for

a safety and a two point winning margin for Canton.

After this an epidemic of twenty-sixes over came the Canton team and it lasted for two weeks. Whitman felt the effects of this plague and was beaten 26-0, but Walpole was the more courageous of the two and managed to score in the last minute to save a shutout, Canton 26-Walpole 7.

The game with North Easton arrived. The first team went in but soon was exhausted, so the second team went in and they too became fatigued. The shock troops took up the burden and barely lasted the game because they were practically out on their feet. This was not the poor condition of Coach Donovan's

(Continued on page 42)



BASEBALL

Front Row: M. Cohen, K. Keuhner.

First Row: Mr. Hall, D. Distafens, N. Carco, J. Minichielli, Capt. Bowmar, C. Stevenson, A. Noll, S. Bitetti, Mr. Donovan.

Second Row: F. Witt, Henderson, J. Radzevich, E. Yeomans, R. Fish, R. Gibson, C. Thomas, E. Minichielli, R. Cohen, Ciriello, D. Packard.

Third Row: M. Ferguson, N. Farrington, F. Martin, H. Parker, R. Hallett, R. Keefe, C. Riley, R. Morse.

BASEBALL

This year there has been an apparent lack of pitching talent, although the pitchers have had little chance to get started thus far. There are, however, many veterans on the team, including none other than our great catcher, Carleton Thomas, who is the spark plug of the team, the fleet-footed left fielder, Bob Gibson, and third-baseman Charlie Stevenson. Yeomans and Distafens, also veterans of last year's team, hold down the positions of right-field and second base respectively. Everett Minichielli has stepped into the position of shortstop, left vacant by Charlie McGowan, and by his fielding, as well as his hitting ability, has proved an

asset to the team.

After starting off by losing the first game to Franklin High, a score of 7 to 6 in a hard fought game, the team turned about and conquered the strong Walpole team with the score of 9 to 6. In this game, the team showed its offensive strength as well as its ability to hit in the pinches.

Up to the present time, only these two games have been played, but a hard schedule is ahead, including a series in which five games are played in as many days. This will, however, only serve to get up the fighting spirit of the team—a spirit which carries many a team through with flying colors, and will be no exception in this case, we are sure.

Henry Bowmar, '31.



HOCKEY

First Row: R. Withington, M. Allen, B. Henniker, E. Moss, Capt. Dean, R. Stevens, G. Rice, D. Billings, P. Horton.

Second Row: Miss Lyons, K. Hebb, C. Stevens, R. Moore, M. Mittell, M. Horgan, V. Gallipeau, E. Fletcher, M. Estey, E. Bellay, E. Mittell, Miss Sargent.

Third Row: R. Griffin, F. Rice, L. Mullin, M. Sullivan, M. Morris, E. Carrara, P. Kellett, B. Igo, O. Hastedt.

Fourth Row: M. McKenna, R. Colby, V. Winn, B. Callery, H. Colby, E. Seavey, E. Cushman.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

On September 16, 1930, thirty girls reported to Miss Lyons for Field Hockey. Of these girls seven received sweaters: Captain Dean, Manager Hebb, B. Henniker, F. Rice, C. Stevens, E. Seavey, and D. Billings; ten received large letters: M. Allen, M. Mittell, E. Moss, P. Horton, R. Withington, E. Fletcher, R. Stevens, G. Rice, V. Gallipeau, and M. Horgan; and twelve received small letters: E. Bellay, M. Estey, O. Hastedt, E. Cushman, W. Powers, H. Colby, E.

Carrara, B. Callery, P. Kellett, M. Sullivan, E. Igo, and R. Moore.

The following are the scores of the hockey games played with outside teams this season:

Stoughton 4	Canton 0
Braintree 2	Canton 0
Hingham 2	Canton 0
North Easton 1	Canton 2
Walpole 2	Canton 0
Stoughton 1	Canton 0
Braintree 0	Canton 0
North Easton 3	Canton 4
Walpole 2	Canton 0

M. Horgan, '33.

CLASS POEM

This is the goal that we've worked for,
The goal of our four years' dreams.
Four years! to us once a forever,
All too quickly have ended, it seems.
We have worked and played together,—
"Thirty-one,"—for the green and white;
Friendships we've made that will linger,
In our memories they'll always be
bright.

As we launch on our sea of adventure,
May we meet it—stormy or fair—
Shirking no task,—be it great or small,—
We are given only what we can bear.
Our teachers who've helped us with patience,
We bid them a fond adieu,
And trust that our deeds will shower credit
On them, and on Canton High, too.

"Deeds not Words" we have chosen
To carry with us through life;
May we keep that motto shining,
As bright as a great white light—
Keep it in mind as we struggle along
Till at last we can say we've won,
And through all the years our name will
ring,—

The Class of Thirty-One!

Elizabeth Seavey.

GIRL'S GIFTS

Ruth Wetherbee '31

Marie Whitty—Pepsodent Toothpaste
Marie has a lovely smile,
The sweetest ever seen.
To her a tube of Pepsodent
To keep those "toofies" clean.

Esther Morgan—A Wagon
Essex hopes to be a nurse,
If she can get that far.
We're quite sure you can, my dear,
So hitch this wagon to your star.

Charlotte Stevens—A Horse
Charlotte has a riding suit
In which she looks quite neat.
To her we give a hobby horse,
And now the rig's complete.

Virginia Dean—Yeast Cakes
Beany is our tiny girl
Of very smallest size.
So we give to her a few yeast cakes,
With the hope they'll make her rise.

Elizabeth Seavey—Pad of Paper
Libby is a clever artist,
She really can't be beat.
Take this pad o' paper, Pal,
And draw on every sheet.

Edith Lonergan—A Revolver
Edie just dotes on Rudy,
Has his music down pat,
For revenge on the grapefruit guy,
Use this little gat.

Kathleen Hebb—A Whistle
Kathleen has a rising giggle

To tell us she is here.
But though your giggle is O. K.
This whistle's better, dear.

Winifred Powers—A Horn

Winnie is our lady
And never makes a sound.
To her we give this noisy horn
To tell us she's around.

Ethelida Cushman—Scales

Ethelida's been reducing
And now she looks just fine,
We're sure these scales will tell her
When to—and not to—dine.

Madelyn Averill—Pad and Pencil

Madelyn's been a great cashier,
Has done her work first rate.
Here's a pad and pencil
To keep her figures straight.

Margaret Finn—Curling Iron

Margaret's hair is never straight,
She always has a wave.
Learn to use this iron yourself
And your money you will save.

Marjorie McKenna—A Goat

Marjorie at the State House
Saw many things indeed.
This wee little goat called Billy
Will keep you in the lead.

Lillian Emerson—Thread and Needle

Lillian's quite a seamstress
And follows the styles so near.
Here's some thread and a needle
That she may sew for others, too.

Edna Bolster—Blank Book

Aldrich was a famous poet.
Is yours a poet, too?
At any rate, here's a book
To keep his poems to you.

Beth Henniker—A Cow

You've heard Beth's pet saying
You know it's, "Oh my cow!"
So we've decided to give her one,
We hope she's happy now.

Frances Rice—Hair-Pins

Since Fran has let her tresses grow,
She has great need of pins,
To her we give this handy pack,
To keep all ends tucked in.

Anne Hinton—A picture Book

Anne is working hard in school
To go to Radcliffe College.
To her we give this little book,
Known as the book of knowledge.

Anna McDonough—A Notebook

Anna loves to write sweet poems,
The kind with much confection,
Thus to her we give this book,
That she may keep the collection.

Edith Darville—A Bank

Edith is our treasurer,
To her we give this bank,
Put your money in this, ole dear,
And you'll never need to "bank".

Dorothy Billings—A Ruler

Dot aims to be an hist'ry "prof",
In a little village school,
So here's a little stick of wood
To keep her class in rule.

Elizabeth Burt—A Trunk

We all know Libby loves her Jack—
She's planning to elope.
So take this trunk along with you,
And put in plenty of hope.

Elinor Howard—A Dog

Elinor likes all canines;
To her this tiny dog.
She has a certain way with them
Which sets their tails agog.

Lillian Ronayne—Box Red Pepper

Lillian's going to be a nurse
And cure us of our ills.
And so we give this medicine
With which to cure our chills.

Clara Fisher—Golden Glint Shampoo

Clara's hair is a gorgeous red;
It is a lovely sight.
And here's a pack of Golden Glint,
To give it a brilliant light.

Henry Parker—A Ford

When Ma and Pa must use the car,
You'll find yourself left out.
So take your love to ride in this,
She'll like it, there's no doubt.

BOYS' GIFTS

Albion Fletcher—Dictionary

Tubby, when it comes to writing
essays,
And the lines all seem to mix,
Take this little pocket dictionary,
And you'll come from out your fix.

Frank Witt—Palette

Frank, our artist you have always
been,
And now for us our labors end,
So take this little palette and go,
In search of fame, fortune, or woe.

Harold Nugent—Boxing Gloves

A boxer you have tried to be,
With the loss of an ear or two,
So take these gloves and let us see,
If Fame and Glory will come to you.

Andrew Wile—Wooden Doll

Andy, when Nell is gone all day,
And you try hard to be cheerful

and gay,

I know that inside you are sad and
blue,
So perhaps this "wooden Miss" will
be cheer for you.

Harold Weeks—Choo-Choo-Train

Since Weeks was just a tiny tot,
Upon all trains he set his heart;
So I give to him this choo-choo-car,
That he may travel both near and
far.

Daniel Keleher—A Bell

To you, who always arrive so late,
And never remember to report at
eight,
I give this little ringing bell—
Your starting time t'will always
knell.

Eli Priluck—Ford

When Dad has the car and you
must walk,
Eli, sure 'tis tough I'll say,
So take this little Ford to park,
Whene'er and where'er you may.

James Gamble—Aeroplane

Jimmy, it seems that you crave
flying,
For a plane you always have been
sighing,
So when the Canton Port is done,
Take this along and have your fun.

Paul Galvin—

A Miniature Soda-Fountain
This may remind in days to come
When "Sweets to the Sweet" was
your motto,
Mixing them up with a jovial smile,
Ices, sodas, frappes—such a lot
—O!

Carleton Thomas—Football Helmet

For our brawny football hero,
Let me present this helmet gear;
It will stand all bangs and whacks,
When you fight for your team next
year.

Nicholas Rasetzki—Baton

A noted leader we expect you to be,
So here, Nick, we present a baton.
Beat up, beat down, and beat
across,
And then compose us a song.

Robert Hallett—Liniment

Bob, your poor knee seems to need,
Some such liniment as this,
For it really doesn't heed,
In the field or when escorting a
Miss.

Henry Bowmar—A Bird—Mud Hen
 Henry, may this little bird remind
 you,
 When you are old and gray,
 Of the days when oft you wandered,
 Out with the Mud-Hens to play.

Theodore Abramowitz—

Robot Golf Player

Sometimes, Teddy, the weather is
 bad,
 And no one wants to "golf"
 So here is a little Robot man,
 He will caddy, for you, in the
 rough.

James Croak—A Bottle of Hair Tonic
 Here is some tonic for your hair,
 You surely would be gloomy,
 If it lost its neat appearance,
 Just for lack of a little Noonan's.

Ruth Wetherbee—Bunny

When you write a poem or story,
 And you search for a theme or two,
 'Tis always some sort of bunny,
 That brings most pleasure to you.

CLASS STATISTICS

Station C. H. S. broadcasting the latest news flashes, sponsored by Canton High School, Class of 1931.

The announcer is none other than the SHADOW, who knows and sees all. Settle back in your comfortable easy chair and listen while the SHADOW reveals the intimate and hitherto unknown facts concerning this distinguished class.

The SHADOW tried in vain to wheedle the weighty secret from Lillian Ronayne, but to no avail. However, it is not an unknown fact that Albion Fletcher weighs 210 lbs., thereby proving that Tastyeast is healthy. Edna Bolster, by Edna Wallace Hopper's advice, keeps her weight at 96 lbs. The total weight of the class is 5,391 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. and the average is 138 lbs.

Dan Keleher and "Tub" Fletcher, it is whispered, gained their 6 ft. 2 in. by eating Bond Bread, while Virginia Dean only attained 4 ft. 11 in. by cutting this item out of her diet. The total height is 214 ft. 1 in. and the average is 5 ft. 4 in. Fletcher and Keleher cover the most ground by wearing size 10 shoes. Anne McDonough and Virginia Dean fit their big feet into size 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ shoes.

The SHADOW has the pleasure of announcing that Edith Darville is the oldest member of the class having attained 20 years, and Ann Hinton, the youngest with her 15 years. They will receive a Fountain Pen and Pencil Set as their reward. (Sometime). The total age of the class is 694 years with 17 years and 11 months as the average.

Please stand by for Station Announcements.

The final election results have just come in and by courtesy of the Associated Press the SHADOW is now able to present them.

First: The most popular girl and boy. Ruth Wetherbee and Albion Fletcher are winners of these honors.

Second: The class beauty and best-looking boy. Since the vote of the class has resulted in a tie in awarding the beauty prize, the Bourjois award of the week will be given to the two beauties, Ethelida Cushman and Ruth Wetherbee. James Croak, the best-looking boy, seems to have taken the advice of the Ingram Shavers very seriously, for hardly any of his many feminine admirers can now resist his appeal.

Third: The class vamp and sheik. Edith Lonergan is voted as the class vamp. Believe it or not, it's true. Robert Hallett carries off the title of class sheik. It seems that "Bob" was the only one suited for that title.

Fourth: The best actress and the best actor. Frances Rice is the best actress in the class, while Henry Parker is the best actor. Watch for their next stage performance over the "footlights."

Fifth: The class clown and bluffer. Harold Weeks, as the class clown, and Nick Rasetzki, as the bluffer, provide the entertainment for the class. Their only rival is Phil Cook.

Sixth: The best all-around girl and boy. The tall and short of these titles are Virginia Dean and Albion Fletcher.

Seventh: The class lady and gentleman. Winnie Powers is nominated for the first position and Jimmy Croak for the second. The class lady and gentleman will be sent tin medals through the mail for their efforts.

Eighth: The best girl and boy talker. The winners of this election,

namely Dot Billings and Dan Keleher, have received contracts for the "Talkies". This is only a rumor whispered to the SHADOW, but let us hope for the best.

Ninth: The quietest girl and boy. The SHADOW wishes to ask all who hear this announcement to kindly refrain from speaking loudly to the winners, as their tender ear drums cannot stand the strain. Edith Darville and Henry Bowmar are the quietest girl and boy respectively.

Tenth: The best consumers. The first prizes are awarded to Beth Henninger and Carleton Thomas, for being the ones to store away the most. Their reward is a lemon pie sent by freight.

Eleventh: best natured. Lillian Ronayne and Albion Fletcher were a tie for this title, so the SHADOW refers this case to Congress, who will straighten out the "deadlock."

Twelfth: The wittiest boy and girl. Lillian Ronayne and Dan Keleher walk away with these honors. A footnote on this election ballot says: "History class wouldn't be the same without Dan."

Thirteenth: The class crank and the most conceited. Dot Billings is the class crank, but she certainly had plenty of competition. Carleton Thomas is the most conceited.

Fourteenth: The cleverest girl and boy. Congress will again be assigned another case to determine Esther Morgan's or Elizabeth Seavey's right to the title of cleverest girl. Dan Keleher firmly holds his title of the cleverest boy.

Fifteenth: The best girl and boy dancers. Frances Rice and Theodore Abramowitz win the silver cup for being the best dancers in the class. Actions speak louder than words, and you should see these two in ACTION. Their instructor, the SHADOW finds, is Arthur Murray.

Sixteenth: The best girl and boy athlete. Virginia Dean and Carleton Thomas are the title holders for the best girl and boy athlete respectively. Fred Hoey told the SHADOW only the other day that Carleton had already applied for the position as his chief assistant announcer. Remember, fans, to listen in for Carleton's pertinent remarks on the games.

Seventeenth: The most irresponsible girl and boy. Ruth Wetherbee and Edith Lonergan must wait for the decision of the Nit Wit jury, for they are rivals for the title of the most irresponsible girl. Harold Nugent has no trouble at all, for he carries his title as the most irresponsible boy, by a wide margin.

Eighteenth: The most studious girl and boy. Anne Hinton and Eli Priluck are going to join the staff of the Majestic School of the Air, for they are the most studious in the class.. Elizabeth Burt will be their assistant, for she came in a close second in the race.

This closes the news broadcast for this period, Station C. H. S. signing off on exactly June 10, 1931. We shall be on the air again next June to give you the results of the 1932 contest.

THE SHADOW

WILL OF THE CLASS OF 1931

Be it known, that we the class of 1931 of the Canton High School, town of Canton, Norfolk County and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby publish and declare this our last will and testament. I have been requested to read this last will of my dying clients on this sad and solemn occasion.

We, the Class of 1931, direct that the Executor, our beloved principal Mr. Hall, after paying our just debts and funeral charges, defend this last will and testament against all attempts to break or change the same. We request that our funeral services shall be conducted by the mournful underclassmen and the faculty.

We bequeath the following:

(1) To all the underclassmen, we bequeath our most renowned and glorious name of '31. We hope that they will carry on our good deeds and excellent reputation.

(2) To the Class of 1932 we leave the honors of becoming "dignified seniors" and having "senior's privileges;" the last rows of back seats, where they may sometimes hide themselves; color day and all its fun; our sacred dwelling place of the last year, Room I; and last but not least we leave our most valuable posses-

sion, Mrs. Dana, to the incoming class.

(3) Albion Fletcher bequeaths his mathematical ability to Horace Bright.

(4) Ethelida Cushman leaves her secret passion for stenography to Alberta Peterson.

(5) Daniel Keleher leaves his art as an editor to the future editor-in-chief of the "Echo."

(6) Harold Nugent bequeaths his boisterous voice to Joe Radzevich.

(7) Elizabeth Seavey wills her enormous amount of generosity to the Sophomore Class and her alto voice to Betty Igo.

(8) We will and bequeath a vacuum cleaner to Mr. Gray so that he will not have to sweep the floors any more.

(9) Ruth Wetherbee leaves her famous bunny stories to Charlie Stevenson.

(10) Henry Bowmar leaves his boyish modesty to Francis Burke.

(11) Edith Darville leaves her quiet disposition to Miriam Mittell.

(12) Henry Parker wills his romantic ways to Stuart Dickie.

(13) Frank Witt bequeaths his unlimited amount of knowledge of history to Mr. Hall so that he may distribute it among next year's needy history pupils.

(14) Lillian Ronayne leaves her operatic soprano voice to Helen Colby.

(15) Margaret Finn leaves her blush to Priscilla Horton.

(16) James Croak wills and bequeaths his good looks to Samuel Bitetti and his fondness for reading True Stories to Miss Sargent.

(17) Marie Whitty leaves her smile to Ruby Johnson.

(18) To the lunchcounter, Elinor Howard bequeaths a cook book entitled "A way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

(19) Marjorie McKenna leaves Elizabeth Moss her office duties.

(20) Nicholas Rasetzki wills his skill in playing the violin to Karl Gelpke.

(21) Madelyn Averill leaves the lunchcounter "cage" to Esther Mittlell.

(22) Robert Hallett bequeaths his weakness for girls to Eddie How-

ard.

(23) Andrew Wile leaves his precious Ford to Miss Prew.

(24) Anna McDonough wills her desire to be a nurse to Jennie Wood.

(25) Carleton Thomas bequeaths his light fingers and habit of taking other peoples pencils to Bob Gibson. Carleton also leaves his athletic ability to next year's team.

(26) Teddy Abramowitz leaves his two cultivated curls to Pro Morse.

(27) Edith Lonergan and Edna Bolster bequeath their friendship to the Commercial Juniors.

(28) Dorothy Billings wills a "Modern European History" to Peter Barattino.

(29) Harold Weeks bequeaths his most becoming mustache, which he wore in the Senior Play, to Robert Babcock.

(30) Virginia Dean leaves her popularity and excellent sportsmanship to Ruth Moore.

(31) Anne Hinton bequeaths her admiration of Cicero to Robert Fish.

(32) To Joseph Minichielli, Kathleen Hebb leaves a few of her high marks.

(33) Elizabeth Burt leaves her powerful voice to Mary Allen.

(34) Beth Henniker leaves her ambition to make the "All America" Hockey team to Betty Callery.

(35) Lillian Emerson leaves her perfect "36" to Ruth Withington.

(36) James Gamble leaves his drowsy habit, which overcomes him in history to David Packard. Gamble also leaves his undiscovered plans for a new aeroplane to Lindbergh.

(37) To Mrs. Dana, we bequeath an ear-trumpet so that she may be able to hear recitations without straining her ears or making the serious mistake of guessing what her pupils say.

(38) To Richard Day, we bequeath a car-load of chewing gum.

(39) We leave to Room 8 the pleasure of cleaning stuffed inkwells and removing gum from our assembly seats and various other places in the building.

(40) Clara Fisher leaves her henna locks to Dominic Distafens.

(41) Frances Rice bequeaths her pleasing personality to Eleanor True-man.

(42) Eli Priluck leaves his ability as an actor to Harrington Hariow.

(43) Winifred Powers and Esther Morgan will their good wishes to the future A. A. Collectors of Room 1.

(44) Paul Galvin wills his dreams of a finished history notebook to Joe Goodall.

(45) Members of the Student Council leave their modern ideas on student government to the new Student Council.

(46) The Senior members of the Echo Staff bequeath their best of wishes for next year to be a great success.

In the execution of this last will and testament, we authorize and fully empower our Executor, heretofore-mentioned, to settle any dispute that may arise concerning our will. We direct that in the residue of our property both real and personal, our executor may dispose of anything as he may see fit.

In witness thereof, We, the Class of 1931, the testators, set our hands, declare this to be our last will and testament, this tenth day of June, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty-one.

C. Stevens, '31.

CLASS PROPHECY—1931

When I returned from the wilds of the Amazon a month ago, the first thing I did was to make my way to Canton and look up the members of my graduating class, which had disbanded twenty years before after safely negotiating four years at C. H. S. Leaving the train at Canton station the first thing to catch my eye was an electric billboard on the ten-story building which now occupies the site of the ancient establishment of Leong Sing. The sign told a breathless world that Frank Witt held forth within as Canton's leading architect and landscape gardener.

Frank Witt! Why, it must be my old side kick, Francisco Witt, who had proven the bulwark of the football team back in 1931. I leaped the stairs two at a time, the elevator being too slow. Reaching the door marked "Frank E. Witt, Architect," I walked right in. A languid-looking

stenographer was the only occupant of the office. This efficient-appearing individual was none other than Marjorie McKenna, though she evidently failed to recognize me, disguised as I was under a heavy coat of tan and mosquito bites, gathered on my recent jungle expedition.

"Is Mr. Witt in?" I asked, in my most gentlemanly manner, somewhere between a growl and a bark.

"Naw, the boss is out," she replied, "Have a seat. He'll be in subsequently."

I seated myself at the window, from which I could observe my alma mater. I could see the school, with its three new wings and the gymnasium in the rear, and watched the school "bus," a thirty passenger super-airplane, crowded with students from Ponkapoag and York, circle slowly down and glide to its landing place on the school roof. Children alighted and poured into the building to classes below. Last to climb out was my old shipmate, Andy Wile, who helped his seven children down the skylight.

I noticed the principal, Dorothy Billings, as she greeted Andy somewhat warmly, for Andy is a widower. I sighed to myself and turned from the window. Suddenly, the door opened, and in came Frank himself, slightly gray, but the same old Frank. He, too, was puzzled by my tropical appearance, but was quite glad to see me. We shook hands, and his secretary nearly fell out of her chair when she heard my name.

"Come into my office," invited Frank. He looked excited and I noticed a newspaper under his arm. What was my surprise when he unrolled a copy of the Canton News!

"Read that! !" he cried, thrusting the paper into my hands. "Boy, what a victory!" I glimpsed the front page.

"FLETCHER LEADS WEEKS IN CLOSE RACE FOR MAYOR," I read. Well, this was certainly news. "Clean-up Candidate Seems Winner—Bomar Elected Alderman." The story went on to state that Albion Fletcher, whom I remembered as president of about everything back at C. H. S., was leading another classmate, Harold Weeks, in the mayoral election, Can-

ton having become a city in my absence.

"Fletcher," the account went on, "declares in his platform for a complete clean-up of the city, including the scraping of all chewing gum from the sidewalks, and has promised a bath for every dog or cat in Canton of whatever breed or model. His opponent, Weeks, plastic wood magnate and inventor of a barb-wire sweater is known as a "boss" and has pledged himself to the building of a subway under Bolivar pond, connecting Frog Island with Canton proper."

"Why, Frank," said I, turning to Witt again, "The city seems pretty agitated over this question. Twenty thousand votes cast!"

"Yes," he replied, "it is probably due to Beth Henniker. You remember Beth, of course. Well, she's been carrying on a soap-box campaign in behalf of Fletcher in every ward in town, and has secured the women's votes for the clean-up candidate."

"You remember," he added with a wink, "Fletcher and Henry Parker were pretty good pals years ago, and I wouldn't be surprised—"

"Oh, yes," I broke in, "What's Henry Parker doing? Happily married, I suppose?"

"No.—He's not. Something funny about that. There's a piece in tonight's News about him. There, there it is in the second column."

"LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD," I read. "PARKER HEADS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE. Henry Parker, a Canton boy and a graduate of local schools, last evening was elected President of the Chamber of Commerce for 1951. The popular undertaker and head of the Parker Pill Company, is a well-known figure about town because of his eccentric whim of driving a twenty-year-old Pontiac. Town gossip has it that he was the victim of an unfortunate affair of the heart, but Parker refuses to comment."

"Well, well. Here's another interesting item, "Woman Doctor Announces Cancer Cure.—Johns Hopkins Medical School, April 15—A new serum called a positive cure for cancer infection was demonstrated here today before a group of distinguished scientists by Dr. Anne Hinton of the

University staff. The serum is the result of twelve years of constant research, which began soon after Dr. Hinton graduated from Harvard Medical School."

"That must be Anne Hinton!" declared Frank. "You remember she graduated the year we did, after completing the entire high school course in three years."

"Why, yes, I remember," I answered; "But let me look over the News a little more. Here's a Ponkapoag item, rather humorous. FOLLOWS FAMED ADVICE AND MARRIES BOSS—Ponkapoag, April 15. Following the famed advice of Prof. Rogers, who twenty years ago told young men to marry the boss' daughter, Lillian Emerson, private secretary to a wealthy West Stoughton lumberman, decided to marry the boss himself. The ceremony was performed here today."

"What's this? KNUTE THOMAS TO COACH HIGH SCHOOL—FAMED GRID MENTOR HOME TO STAY—SAYS HE—Canton, April 14. Returning to the school from which he graduated two decades ago, Knute Thomas, famed coach of championship teams at Podunkus Prep, today declared he was home to stay and in future would coach only Canton teams. In an exclusive interview he told the News reporter he was ready to die for "dear ole C. H. S.," as he had done many times during his high school days."

"My, but there's big news today! POLICE CHIEF RESCUES FAIR DAMSEL — Springdale, April 15. Faced with a situation absolutely unknown in the annals of the Springdale Police Department, Chief Harold Nugent today rescued a young woman by a marvelous display of courage and daring. While riding along Main St., in the police buggy, the Chief became aware of the plight of a terrified girl crossing a nearby pasture about two feet ahead of a raging bull. Clapping spurs to his horse, he soon drew abreast of the thundering animal, and, words proving useless, drew his trusty blunderbuss. Suddenly, a mad dog hove in sight from another direction and headed straight for the

(Continued on page 40)

frightened girl. With rare presence of mind, the capable officer reigned in his charger, put a bullet through the brain of the dog, and allowed the young lady to escape over a nearby fence.

When pressed for details later on, Chief Nugent dismissed the affair with a shrug; "I simply shot the dog first because I knew I could shoot the bull any day," he explained modestly. The chief is one of those strong, silent men, but the rescued girl, who gave her name as Edna Bolster, of this town, is loud in his praise and presented him with a pair of ear muffs in gratitude."

"Get a look at the ads," advised Frank. "Take this one here, for instance."

I did. "GET YOUR MAN! Is our motto. AVERILL DETECTIVE AGENCY." "That's Madeline Averill."

"She established herself as a Stealthy Steve five years ago and is doing well," Witt went on, while I secretly wondered if Madeline really had got her man.

"LET HALLET WIRE YOUR HOME. We are always willing to quote figures and rates. HALLET ELECTRICAL COMPANY—Springdale."

"I'll bet that's Bob Hallet," I put in. "His hobby was electrical work when he was in high school. Remember some one calling him public utility because he had water on the knee and electricity on the brain? I'm glad he's making out well at it. Must be doing quite a business by the size of this ad."

"Oh yes, Bob's doing O. K. So is Edith Darville, whose ad is right there on the front page. She went into real estate up in Sharon. Bought a farm near the lake and opened it up as a development. Darville Manor is the name of it and they say it's quite exclusive."

Another ad caught my eye. "Don't let your dog suffer! Croak's famed Mange Cure, for man or beast, will save him. At all druggists. Adv." Knowing that Jimmie Croak had been employed in a drug store during his school days and had afterward entered medical school, I found little difficulty guessing the rest, but the ever-faithful Witt supplied it.

"Jimmie Croak is an M. D. now, you know. Happily married and has a fine practice, as well as several patent medicines, which he markets."

Turning to page 3 I once more gave my attention to the news. The big story seemed to be about the Canton Nursing Association. Kathleen Hebb had just been elected president, succeeding her friend, Ethelida Cushman, who was retiring to marry a wealthy fish dealer, whom she had nursed through a serious illness. In the next column was a story about a merger. It seems the American Junk Company was to consolidate with the Priluck Brothers firm of Springdale and points west, but there was a slight holdup in the proceedings while the Supreme Court investigated the Canton firm under the Anti-Trust Laws.

With a mental hope that Eli would emerge safely in his brush with Uncle Sam, I turned to the editorial page. With my usual good fortune, I found others of my classmates here. An article by Frances Rice describing her recent European tour, attracted my attention.

"Canton, April 15, Miss Frances Rice entertained the Community Club at a luncheon in the Hotel Canton today with an account of her European tour. She explained many factors of the present political situation and gave an interesting picture of European politics from first-hand knowledge. Miss Rice was introduced by Vice-president Charlotte Stevens, in the absence of the president, Elizabeth Seavey. Tea was served after the meeting and the following club members purred, I mean poured:

City treasurer, Virginia Dean, Margaret Finn, secretary of the Neponset Woolen Mills, Winifred Powers of the Parent-Teacher Association, and Ann McDonough, authoress, whose novel "Pansies In Bloom," is a current best seller.

The club thanked Manager Abramowitz for the invitation to the palatial new hotel, opened a month ago, and expressed approval of the appointments and cuisine.

"Let's go there for dinner," suggested Witt. "I'll phone for reservations."

(Continued on page 41)

"Fine," I answered, picking up the telephone, "I'll call Ted if you don't mind. Let's see, the number is, here it is, Canton 1313. Canton 1313, yes operator,—don't mention it."

"Hello, is this the Hotel Canton? Why, hello Ted," I greeted the manager. I'd like to get reservations for two for dinner this evening. Fine.—And how are all your family? Five children? Well, that's great! I'll have more to say when I see you this noon. Too many listeners-in on the phone, you know. Yes. Goo'bye."

Suddenly my ear almost buzzed off as the receiver howled fiendishly, and a well-known voice came over the wire.

"Listen, you fresh thing. We operators don't listen in to any of your old conversations, you hear me? It's men like you who get us poor girls in wrong, you old buzzard, you!" I smiled, recognizing the voice of Edith Lonergan, and hung up.

Soon afterward, Frank and I were in his car on our way to dinner. Passing up Washington Strasse, he pointed out several new stores.

"There's Madame Whitty's Gown Shoppe, and next door is the little tea room run by Clara Fisher. Upstairs is Esther Morgan's Beauty Parlor and just across the street is Eleanor Howard's Gift Shoppe. That tall building over there is the Post Office. Elizabeth Burt is postmaster, one of the most efficient in the state."

Suddenly, he twisted around in his seat to wave at the driver of a car just passing ours. "Ah there, Jim!" said Witt, and then in a lower voice, "Jimmie Gamble, runs a garage over on the turnpike. Remember how crazy he was about airplanes?"

"I certainly do. All he wanted to do was to draw pictures of them," I returned, wondering if the handsome man who had just passed us could be Jim Gamble.

Speaking of Jimmie Gamble brought to mind Paul Galvin, and I asked Witt how George Marks' right-hand man was getting along.

"Oh, Paul?" replied Witt, "I read in the News yesterday about his donating \$1000 for Disabled Soda Sellers. He cleaned up in the stock market just before the crash a year ago and retired to his farm on Pequit Street,

where he raises guinea pigs. We're almost to the hotel," he ended, as we approached a large brick building set back among trees.

Arriving at the hotel, we were met by Manager Abramowitz, who greeted us warmly and ushered us into the beautiful dining room. A radio was going over in a corner and we paused to listen to the bedtime story.

"And so the big black wolf climbed in the window and devoured the five little ducks, spattering their blood all over, and that, my dears, is why the little bunny rabbits have pink ears. Good night, children. Pleasant dreams!"

Came the voice of the announcer: "This concludes the program of bedtime stories by Auntie Wetherbee, author of "Archibald Skunk and His Five Little Friends." Our next program is sponsored by the Kinsley Iron & Machine Company, who present for your pleasure the celebrated contralto, Mme Lilliani Ronani, the distinguished violinist, Nicholas Rasetzki, in a program of classical music."

Luckily, a tube blew out at this point and allowed Frank and I a period of reminiscence.

"We certainly had a versatile class. I declared. "Seems as though every occupation must be represented. And all successful, too!" D. Keleher, '31.

THE GLEE CLUB

The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs have been working quite hard this year on various activities. Tryouts were made in September and new pupils were added to the membership list. Some songs were completed during the first few months, and at Christmas time the spirit was manifested by a chorus of carols which were sung for the Community Club. All interest for the most part, however, was centered on the very fine and colorful operetta, "The Belle of Bagdad," which took place on May 1, 1931. In addition to these two performances, the Glee Clubs will provide the music for graduation.

The members of the Glee Club certainly appreciate and give much credit to Miss Ridge for the time and trouble which she took in order to make "The Belle of Bagdad" such a great success. I. Kennedy, '31.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The results of the election for the officers of the Athletic Association were:

President	Henry Parker
Vice President	Beth Henniker
Secretary	Charles Stevenson
Treasurer	Frances Rice

The Association agreed to adopt the method of last year for collecting dues—fifty cents for a season ticket and five cents every week of the school term from each student.

Things have gone along smoothly in all branches of the Association. The football and field hockey teams have had very successful seasons and we are looking for a good showing from the baseball team. The annual dance sponsored by the Association was held previous to the Christmas holidays.

H. Parker, '31.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

One of our most interesting "extras" at Canton High is the Public Speaking Course taught by Miss Marjorie Manning. Classes in this course are held once a week on Thursday. The program this year was planned in four divisions. The first part of the year we studied speech writing and delivery; secondly, we took up debating and the making of a brief. The preparation for the Prize Speaking Contest followed the debating, and after the Contest, if time permits, we are to work on dramatics.

R. Griffin, '32.

FOOTBALL

(Continued from page 30)

squad, but how can eleven fellows run, sprint, charge, tackle, and yet have nothing to run after, sprint for, charge against, or tackle? The boys were tired of scoring, not opposition. Someone said it was, "Canton 60-North Easton 0." I lost track at the half century mark, so the 60-0 goes.

Stoughton, our big rival, stood in the way of an undefeated, untied season but were firmly pushed aside and beaten by the score of 20-0. For the past two years Stoughton has been the easiest game on the schedule and it was feared over-confidence would spoil the season, but the Canton players worked perfectly together with clock-like team-work and won out easily.

At the banquet letters were presented to: Captain-Elect C. Stevenson, R. Gibson, R. Cohen, S. Witt, D. Distafens, E. Howard, E. Yeomans, N. Carco, J. Minichielli, E. Minichielli, D. Packard, F. Witt, A. Fletcher, A. Wile, R. Hallett, H. Parker, K. Gelpke manager, and C. Thomas.

The team scored a total of 241 points against their opponents 13. There were nine games on the schedule, giving the team an average of 26 points a game.

C. Thomas, '31.

SPRING CONCERT

(Continued from page 28)

Elsa McCann, her daughter,	Mary Horgan
Anne Blackwell, her friend,	Elinor Trueman
Archie Fitzgibbons, from dear old London,	Carl Gelpke
Zelinda, a dancer,	Louise Mullin
Rose, a daughter of the Caliph,	Beth Henniker
Lily, another daughter, Esther Mittell	
Ali Ben Mustapha, prefect of police,	Nathan Caplan
Hassan El Carib,	Frances Burke
Jewel, his favorite daughter,	Isabelle Kennedy
Bob Ballentine, an airplane mechanic,	Edwin Howard
Bill Blake, his companion,	Everett Minichielli
Henrietta Whiptstitch, a romantic spinster,	Lillian Ronayne
Dick Taylor, from Supreme Film Co.	Peter Barratino
	Ruth Wetherbee, '31

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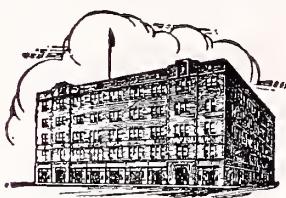
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